

OUR PRINCIPLES.

"The Democracy," say Mr. Collector of Customs at Boston, Bancroft, in a brilliant but most fallacious Address of a Van Buren State Convention to the People of Massachusetts, "is the cause of Hope—of Progress—of Reform." Mr. Bancroft's delineation of Democracy was eloquent and forcible throughout; but here only in confining that Democracy to the Van Buren party. There are men who at heart are true Democrats in the Van Buren party—we know many such, and we like their Democracy, while we detest the base purposes which by designing leaders it is made to subserve; but Democracy is not monopolized by that party. There were pious, devoted men among the ancient Pharisees; but Phariseism did not embrace all the religion of the age, though such was its pretension and earnest belief. It is just so in the present case. When we see a man vaunting of his Democracy, and stigmatizing those who think differently from him with regard to public men or measures as Aristocrats, we cannot help suspecting that his Democracy is counterfeit, but it does not follow that all of his party must be like him. Democracy is a sentiment—a principle—an essence—and spurs all party lines and factional trammels. It cannot be hedged in by the devices and low arts of those who would make it a capital to trade upon and a stalking horse to carry them into office. It is free as the winds of heaven. Whenever we find an advocate of Universal Education, Universal Suffrage, and Equal Rights secured by Equal Laws, we know there is a true Democrat, let faction nickname him as it may. We mean that with these principles strong in a man within him, he must be at heart a Democrat, however warped and perverted in his acts and associations. He may be found strangely acting with the supporters of colossal Executive Power, in sustaining arbitrary Vetoes, despotic Removals from Office, and an extension of Patronage which the framers of our Federal Government would have regarded with horror. He may be found banded with those who practically exalt the President above Congress—One Man above three hundred—chosen equally with him to guard the rights and advance the interests of the whole People—equally faithful, and responsible—sometimes more than equally capable. He may be found lending his voice and vote to a measure tending to unite the unlimited control of the Purse of the Nation with that of the Sword, and putting both in the hands of the high functionary who, with his present control over the hopes and fears, the ambition and livelihood of fifty thousand office-holders, and his own unrestricted re-eligibility, is already invested with far more of the substantial attributes of kingly power than are the sovereigns of Liberal Europe. All this is possible—not that these acts in themselves can be Democratic—far from it—they are the reverse, the deadly bane of Democracy—but human knowledge is imperfect and human judgment fallible. The heart is often in the right place, when the head is clouded or perverted. We have known men the worshippers—nay, idolaters—of the greatest despot the world ever knew, who were yet themselves in heart Republicans.

But true Democracy is the cause of Hope; and we hope with it. We hope yet to see the day, when throughout our fair land every child shall be educated, and every man fully guaranteed not only the nominal rights pertaining to him as a man and the equal of any man, but the knowledge which shall enable him to exercise those rights wisely and for the highest good of the whole People. We hope, through the wider extension and more perfect application of the great Democratic principle of Self Government, to see Error, Vice and Misery in a great measure extirpated from the land, and every man recognized and regarded as the equal of the most fortunate of his fellow men. Such are the just results of the Democratic principle, and we hope every year may hasten their achievement.

The Democracy is the cause of Progress. Its sympathies and exertions are given to Schools, Colleges, Lyceums, Railroads, and whatever may improve the intellectual, moral or physical condition of man. It rejoices in every addition to the mass of petty abstractions. Its motto is *Progreſſus*, great Bacon, *Progreſſus* in every good, is a law of its being.

True Democracy is pre-eminently the cause of Reform. It is the deadly foe of Corruption, of Peculation, of overwhelming Executive Patronage, and office holders managing and dictating in elections. Of all the monstrous violations of the Democratic principle, the spectacle of an army of officeholders watching over and directing the political movements of the People, packing the jury which is to investigate their fidelity and honesty and tampering with its judgment, is most outrageous. Democracy insists to a tribunal, and to this end, that it be utterly freed from all selfish and personal influences. It will vindicate this principle in the utter discountenance of those who resist it.

Such is the Democracy which we advocate and contend for. If not so spacious and self-vaunting as the tawdry counterfeit which has too long usurped its name, it will be found far more conducive to the welfare and true to the Liberties of the Country.—*N. Y. Whig.*

While Mr Van Buren makes an electioneering campaign through his native State, most of his ministers of State, it is said, will follow his example, and visit those provinces where it is supposed they may exert the most influence. Mr Forsyth goes South—Messrs Woodbury and Paulding North (the latter as dry-nurse to the President)—Mrs Grundy to Tennessee to help out the "great emissary," ex-Speaker Polk—and Ames, according to a N. Y. paper, will profit by the opportunity, and pay a visit to old Nick.

There is much truth in the old saying, that, while some men are incontinently damned for looking over the hedge, others are privileged to indulge their felonious propensities with perfect impunity. We all remember the uproar which was raised, whenever Mr. Adams or any member of his Cabinet left Washington for a few days, on private business. The rigid moralists and stern patriots, who could see in their conduct nothing but shameful neglect of public affairs, for which they were paid to attend, and base and degrading electioneering arts, are now most vociferous in applauding the annual, open and undisguised electioneering campaigns of the President and all his Cabinet.

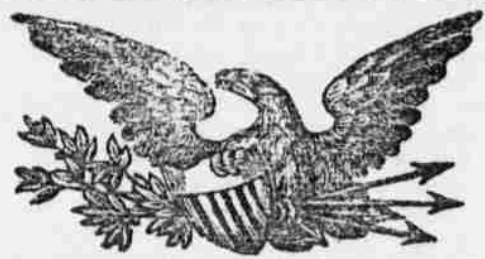
While this party cannot justify this gross inconsistency, we can conceive of a circumstance which will tend to excuse it. The whole country, as if by one consent, seems to concede that the administration has no thought of the great national interest; all its time is occupied in paltry expedients to save itself from sinking, and it is consequently a matter of very little moment whether all or none of its members are at Washington, or at the fashionable watering places, or any where else. In either case, it's about the same to the people.—*Richmond Whig.*

TURNING WITH THE PRESIDENTIAL PIPER. We question (says the New York Times) whether the vast majority of supporters of the Sub-Treasury scheme can give any better reasons for their course than those of the candid Senator referred to by Mr Rives in the following characteristic anecdote related by him at the late Charlottesville dinner:—
"A member of the United States Senate, who had cordially concurred with Mr Rives in his views, (while freely admitting that Mr. R. in his opposition to the favorite measures of the Administration stood upon the same ground he had before done,) very significantly said 'but that is not the question, Mr. Rives; it is a rule in dancing in my country, when the tune turns, you must turn. We have now a new tune and a new pipe, and yet you will not turn.' Mr Rives said, 'he was not of the Jim Crow school of politicians; he could not thus 'turn about and wheel about,' as the presidential piper might direct."

Democracy! The war-cry of the Vanites.—They have adopted it to deceive, and the design is known. It is understood. "By their fruits ye shall know them." Their principles are unaltered from ancient times, let their profession change as it may. Let them disguise their object as they will—let them assume as many forms as they choose—let their profession be as correct as they can make it, their practice betrays it. Their sole design is to subject the yeomanry to their insatiable thirst for power.

Modern democrats—Van Buren democrats—are the greatest aristocrats in the land. They are worse despots, so far as their limited power extends than the Russian Czar. They care little for their country, and less for those who support them.—Self-interest—private ambition—personal aggrandizement—is the object. They have no feelings—no sympathies—no interest—in the welfare of the people. Since Jackson came into power to the present time, they have claimed and exercised a more highbanded, high toned, and arrogant assumption of prerogative, than any power in Europe. They have obliterated the acts of our democratic fathers, and strove to banish their memory from the minds of their descendants. Pretending their love for morality and good order, they elect to office, partisans of the most licentious character, and maintain their rule by the wanton distribution of the public revenue.—*Tuesday News.*

THE CALEDONIAN.



Here shall the Press the People's rights maintain,
Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain—
Here patriot Truth her glorious precepts draw,
Pledged to Religion, Liberty, and Law.

ST. JOHNSBURY.

TUESDAY JULY 16, 1839.

Democratic Whig Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
SILAS H. JENISON.

FOR LT. GOVERNOR,
DAVID M. CAMP.

FOR TREASURER,
HENRY F. JAMES.

THE SUB TREASURY REVIVED.

"It (the Sub Treasury Bill) will become a law in spite of the lamentations here or elsewhere."

The above was uttered by C. C. Cambreleng in the lower House of Congress. It might very naturally be supposed that any man with a particle of democracy in his composition would give up a scheme which the people, through Congress, had thrice rejected; but it is not so with that burlesque upon republicanism—Martin Van Buren. He is out again, announcing his determination to crowd the Sub Treasury down the throats of the people, against their oft repeated protestations. He is now on an electioneering tour in New York, and assumes without disguise, a partizan character. Well he may—for should he be left to the voluntary hospitality of the people, aside from party, in his pillage, he would pass unobserved. All there is and throw him upon the good wishes of his countrymen, and he would be honored among honorable men. The N. Y. Express thus notices his exhumation of the Sub Treasury.

THE SUB-TREASURY ALIVE AGAIN.

Two articles worthy of earnest attention and perusal by every man in the country, who has any thing, or hopes to have any thing, are in our columns. The first is a Letter from Thomas Benton, written while on his Electioneering Tour in Missouri, and the next is a Speech of Mr Van Buren at Castle Garden, reported by himself unquestionably, for the Evening Post. Both the Letter and the Speech are in the same spirit. Both abide by the Sub Treasury. The only difference is, that Mr Van Buren whispers his intentions, and Thomas H Benton utters them in sincerity and fearlessness.

These expressions of opinion from the President of the United States upon his advent to his own home, and this Letter from a man eminent in his position, his prospects with his party, are ominous signs of the great struggle the Currency and Commerce of this country are to go through before things are re-established as they were.

The Administration Party we infer from these signs, are to continue their efforts, in spite of the lamentations of the People.

1st. For the establishment of this Sub-Treasury.

2d. For the exaction of the Taxes upon the People at the Custom House in gold and silver.

3d. For abolishing the small Bank notes, all under Twenty Dollars, all under One Hundred perhaps.

The struggle is again to be renewed for an exclusive Metallic Currency. "The present paper system of the United States cannot stand," are the words of Benton.

There is no remedy proposed for the present horrible derangement of the Domestic Exchanges but the Sub Treasury. A National Bank is denounced with all the bitterness of malice and ignorance.

Upon all of these great matters, the appeal in a popular government, is to the great tribunal of the People. There is not a human being uninterested in this solemn appeal.

The Administration papers are publishing a long article to prove that Martin Van Buren was not opposed to the last war. This is all superfluous labor; all men now living who were acquainted with his course know full well that when the war question came before the public in its incipient stages, he was opposed to the war party—that he continued so for some time, and urged Du Witt Clinton as a candidate for the Presidency in opposition to James Madison; and that he so continued his opposition till he found Madison and his party a tower of strength and possessed of great popularity, when he "turned about and wheeled about" to the other side, and became a loud advocate of the war. This his political opponents admit, and so do honest men among his friends. This course in reference to the war illustrates his character truly—he has been any thing and every thing; when more popular to be for war he was for it, and vice versa. Office makes him any thing that will secure it—and he is now the most accomplished demagogue in the country; equalled among the living only by Prince Meternich, unrivaled by the dead only by Talleyrand.

We notice a statement in the North Star of July 13, to the effect that Henry Clay was named as a Whig candidate for the Presidency at the late Woodstock Convention. This is an error—or, at least, the impression intended to be conveyed is wrong. He was alluded to as one of the candidates that might probably come before the Convention, in the same manner and in the same sentence by several speakers, with Gen. Harrison and Gen. Scott and Mr Webster. The Convention had no intention of nominating any man—not one member of it, we venture to say. The discussion was on the expediency of delaying the appointment of two delegates to the National Convention till next fall, when it was agreed that they should be appointed by the Convention. No preference was expressed in favor of Mr Clay; and if we could judge rightly of the prevailing sentiment, it was that the Whigs of Vermont stood ready to give Gen. Harrison 7,000 majority over Mr Van Buren, as they did at the last Presidential election.

We are aware that nothing the Whigs could do would so mortify and chagrin the Locos of Vt. as the nomination of either Scott or Harrison, either of whom would be cheerfully supported by the Whigs of the State. Appearances at present warrant the belief that Harrison or Scott will be the favorite of the whole State of New York, save perhaps a portion of the City, of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Penn. Delaware, New Jersey, Maryland, Rhode Island, Massachusetts and Vermont.

One Roberts, P. M. at Sheffield, and who has been sent to reside at Newark with a salary of about \$1 per day drawn from the taxes upon the people, to tell the freemen of that town to vote for his master, Van Buren [and his friends, and who does not change his politics quite so often as the moon changes]—has, we have been told, circulated a story that many subscribers to this paper had discontinued it on account of a certain measure which owes its origin to men of his own party as much as to any other, and with which the Caledonian has had no more agency in than it has in promoting vegetation in the moon. If it will do the gentleman, who seems to possess the rare gift of official ubiquity, any good, we will say to him that only two individuals, to our knowledge, have discontinued their subscriptions for the cause alleged; and further, we will state for his benefit that our list has considerably increased within the last one or two months; and our hope is that it will increase still more, notwithstanding the constant and contemptible efforts of Van Buren's paid banditti to check its circulation by their thousand falsehoods.

The work completed.—We alluded last week to the progress of Tyranny in New Hampshire, in the removal of Gen. Low, in the face and eyes of the Constitution, and in direct violation thereof, and to the legislative acts in reference to several Probate Officers. By the last Concord papers we learn that the Judge of Probate for Stratford, D. C. Atkinson, the Register for Merrimack and Grafton, have suffered decapitation by the axe of a political despotism. They were all appointed for the term of good behaviour under the explicit provisions of the Constitution.

To add a still deeper hue to their iniquitous deeds the Legislature passed a law virtually disfranchising the students of Literary institutions, by depriving them the privilege of attending any Academy, or any other school, or any Academy, who may have been born in Portsmouth, cannot vote only at Portsmouth though he may have resided at Hanover for three years and with him had all his property. If he wishes to vote he must travel a hundred miles to Portsmouth to deposit his vote. It so happens that about seven eighths of the students at Hanover are Whigs, and Hanover sends two Whigs to the Legislature. The next thing to be looked for from the Legislature of N. H. is, that the Whigs shall by law pay all the taxes; and next to that they shall all be hung, "without the benefit of clergy." Such laws would be in perfect consistency with the acts above enumerated.

In the name of Van Buren democracy, the party leaders in N. H. practice the worst tyranny—the worst, because they set at naught the laws and the plainest provisions of the constitution, make them nugatory and void—and make the convenience of party their only guide and directory. Let people be warned of the professions of such a party. Robespierre promised "the largest liberty" to the people of France, which was practically the liberty to march to the guillotine, chained and fettered, and there be beheaded. The Van Buren leaders pretend unbounded love for the people, as did the King of Great Britain to the American Colonies, yet lead them as he did with grievous burdens—with an annual tax of \$40,000,000, and send among us "armies of Officers" to dictate obedience. They cry out against what they call monopolies—specie paying banks—and favor the establishment of a great National Sub-Treasury Monster, under the control of the Executive—and giving the control of the people's currency to him, when it legitimately belongs to the people themselves. The same party is seeking to obtain power in Vermont by virtue of the same promises and the same professions of love. It is the same in spirit, in purpose, that they seek, as the actual practical despotism of New Hampshire, styling itself democracy. The Babary Kings would blush at such arrogant encroachments upon their prerogatives—at such outrages upon liberty and equal rights.

A plain hint. The Free Will Baptist paper at Dover, N. H. cautions its patrons not to put money into letters for them in the presence of Post Masters. They intimate, that in such cases, they incur the liability of losing a good share of it, by having it swartwouted. The caution is more needed in N. H. than in some other places; for there the "reform" of turning out good men and of putting into their places noisy politicians, without reference to character, has been most thorough, by the direction of Gov. Hall. There may be a Whig Post Master in New Hampshire; if there be, we do not know the fact.

The Portland Advertiser beseeches Mr Espy, the rain King—who is now lecturing in Salem, Ms.—to leave the North for some place where it does not rain every day. They are nearly drowned in Portland according to the account of the Advertiser.

An individual—a Frenchman—has been arrested in Burlington on suspicion of having set fire to the meeting house which was lately consumed. A clue, it is thought, has been obtained, of a gang of persons who have combined to burn every public building in the place. Combustible materials have been found about another church since the last fire evidently prepared for the torch. If we mistake not there has been a greater amount of property destroyed in Burlington the last year than in all other parts of the State. The records of the Mutual Insurance Office, we apprehend, will prove it to be thus. It becomes the people of Burlington to guard well their property, and to hunt down and chastise the incendiaries.

NORTH CAROLINA. The Congressional election in this State takes place on the 21 Thursday of Aug. The Whigs of Old Rip Van Winkle are awake and preparing for a vigorous campaign, and speak of their prospects as most cheering. They promise to give their brethren "no cause to blush for their degeneracy." The Delegation of N. C. at the close of the last session of Congress stood 7 Van Buren to 6 Whigs, two that were elected as Whigs followed Calhoun in favor of "Southern interest," alias the Sub Treasury. We are promised that at the coming session it will stand 8 Whigs to 5 Van Buren, at the lowest estimate, and hope for a still better result.

As the Montpelier Patriot has shown its friendly disposition by correcting an occasional inadvertence of ours, we will take the liberty to reciprocate the favor by reminding the Patriot that John Dewey, Esq. is not President of the Essex Bank, nor has he been such for about a year, we believe; nor is he any way connected with it—not an owner of a share in it. Mr Webb is the President and William Heywood, Jr. Esq. the administration Senator from Essex County last year, is Cashier. The Patriot's slang about Mr D. it would appear, is all lost. In aiming at the Whigs, as it supposed, it discharged a broadside of grape into the ranks of its own friends. Aside from Mr W. we know not that any Whig has a penny's interest in the bank.

TO THE WHIGS. Aided by assessments upon the Federal Office holders, if not by a more direct tax upon the National Treasury, the Van Buren editors in this State are circulating their papers, their extra "Scorpions," &c. into every corner of the State. They have special agents abroad, and have even started extra post routes to circulate their papers, laden with misrepresentation and deception, intended to delude those who have not access to other sources of information, into the support of the baleful schemes of their party.

The Whigs have no such aids—they do not believe it right to use money from the public Treasury to expend in party struggles—they must tax their own pockets to spread republican principles. Ought not the Whig papers to be more generally circulated to counteract the efforts of our opponents? Let every Whig who reads this take the appeal as made direct to him—let him look about him and see who there is that is not supplied;—especially ought they to do it now, when every nerve of Van Burenism is strained to the utmost to deceive unsuspecting freemen. It should be done to day.

Van Buren Pension Agent for the State of Vermont. Although there is no nominal salary attached to the office, the man who understands how to use money to advantage, by the facilities afforded by the advances made to agents, when the Treasury is not sans "spoils," can realize more than thirty pieces of silver—say, from one to two thousand dollars per annum. The regulars of the party are thrust aside for the new convert to Van Burenism, and Mr C. cannot but be gratified by the "prompt pay"—that his drafts upon "the party" are honored at sight. According to the Patriot, the Star, and other Van Buren papers, the Whig party of Vermont two years ago was hardly worthy of a grave amidst the ruins of Sozom, because Mr Clarke was then a member thereof; but now he's a prime Van Buren democrat, hand and glove with them—opposed to banks and all sorts of paper money, of course. The new allies at Danville of this enemy of "all kinds of monopolies" a la mode Madame Darnum, burnt him in effigy, on which occasion the sacrificial coat was contributed, if not by the Post Office, by some one not far off. Considerable feeling was manifested at Burlington by "the party" when the appointment was made known, and the member of Congress from this district, has the credit there of procuring the appointment.

Unparalleled Speed! The N. H. Statesman and Herald of Freedom, of June 8, published at Concord, N. H. were received in this town July 13, by mail, distance about 100 miles in five weeks! We will thank the editors of these papers to send ours hereafter via the North Polar Seas. We don't like to wait five weeks for such good papers.

THE MARKET. In the prices current of July 10, at Boston, the articles named below are quoted at wholesale, as follows—wheat, 45, 50, to 62—flour at 5 1-4, 5 1-2, 6 to 6 1-4—butter, 18 to 22—Cheese, 7 to 10—Lard, 12 to 13.

The amount of Treasury notes out-standing on the 1st inst, was \$5,458, 542 78.

General John Armstrong, formerly Secretary of War, upwards of 80 years of age, is now residing with his son, near Gavanstown in Baltimore county, within a few miles of Baltimore.

The St Louis Bulletin states that a company of Germans, amounting to 700, have recently settled in Perry County, Mo. They are of the Lutheran persuasion in religion, have a library of 20,000 volumes, and intend to establish a college.

The world produces for every pint of honey, a gallon of gall; for every drachm of pleasure, a pound of pain; for every inch of mirth, an ell of moan; and as the ivy twines around the oak, so does misery and misfortune, encompass the happiness of man.

The Ithaca Chronicle thinks that Gen. Winfield Scott, for President, and Thomas Ewing of Ohio, for Vice President, would form a worthy—a triumphant ticket.

MECHANICS.

In the life of Benjamin Franklin, American Mechanics have a pattern, which if followed, will render them intelligent, affluent and universally respected. This distinguished citizen commenced life, as still do most of our mechanics, with no capital but his hands, and with a trade no better than almost every trade that contributes to the comfortable support of life. He possessed no superior skill in his department, and had not the aid of powerful or wealthy friends to secure him a patronage. Unaided and unfriended he commenced the world alone, and rose step by step until he became one of the most wealthy and respected citizens of our young republic. He filled some of the highest and most responsible stations in government, both at home and abroad; and while in private life he was universally esteemed in his own country, he received the most flattering attention from the courtly circles of Europe.

The enquiry may be made, by what means could a simple American mechanic rise to such affluence and distinction? Is the path that he trode still open to mechanics of the present day? There were some principles developed in the life of Franklin, which served in a great degree to secure to him the success which he met with, though undoubtedly a natural strong mind and sound judgment contributed largely to that success. But other mechanics, by practising those principles, may still reach the same eminence that he did.

A constant application to business was one of those principles which lay at the foundation of his fortunes. This enabled him to accomplish a great amount of labor, at the same time that it accommodated his customers, by their being able to find him at his post whenever they wished to employ him. This trait in his character, also, inspired confidence in him, which disposed liberal individuals to proffer him assistance, either by lending him money, or by procuring work for him. For the purpose of establishing his credit and acquiring a character for punctuality, he would sometimes take money which was offered him, and lay it by, till the day for which it was borrowed had expired, and then return the same money.

Another important principle upon which he conducted his business, was to keep his work in such a situation as to execute his orders speedily. Customers to all mechanics seldom call for the articles they wish until about the time they want to use them; and the inconvenience of a long delay is such, that customers will almost invariably give their custom to those who can most speedily execute their orders. There is no necessity nor advantage in such delays on the part of mechanics, for in almost every case their work can be kept in such a state of forwardness as to answer orders immediately or at very short notice, and no more time or labor is required, than if several weeks or months orders are suffered to accumulate.

Punctuality in executing his orders by the time promised, was another characteristic trait of his business character; and without this sterling virtue in a mechanic, he cannot and should not enjoy the confidence and patronage of community.—There is a moral wrong in habitually violating promises, and the mechanic who practices it should be placed on the same footing with any other man, who is in daily habit of uttering falsehoods. Although the deception which he practices may not be so irritating in the extreme, & people will not patiently endure it; and if Benjamin Franklin had practised it, he would never have occupied the high station which he did, nor have possessed in any degree the confidence of society. Let the mechanic who has fallen into the habit of thus violating his promises consider it fatal to his success and prosperity, and to his standing in society; and exert every faculty of soul and body to burst its shackles.

Another principle which was adopted by Franklin, was always to have his work well done, and never let his customers leave him without being perfectly satisfied. A constant and careful attention to business, will always ensure good work, and a reputation will thus be acquired which will induce his customers never to forsake him.

By practising these principles which carried Franklin so honorably through life, mechanics of the present day may rise to stations of high respectability, and secure to themselves honorable independence, and proud may New England be to see so many of her sons, following their truly noble pattern in a greater or less degree. But the mechanic who is seen spending a great part of his time at the stores or taverns, who can never execute an order until he has finished some dozen or two previous ones, and then in an imperfect manner, and who can lightly disappoint his customers time after time by failing to fulfil his promises, must not complain if he finds poverty to be his lot, or if he is lightly esteemed by his fellow citizens.

When you hear a young lady ridiculing her absent friends and acquaintances, infer that her friends and acquaintances ridicule or despise her.

Two children were recently killed by lightning in Bath, Steuben county, N. Y. Six or eight were sleeping in the room at the same time—all of whom escaped without material injury. The eye lashes and eyebrows of one were burnt entirely off.

THE MONSTER'S NOTES.—The St. Louis Republican states that the notes either on the old or new Bank of the United States are worth more in that city than either gold or silver. They readily bring from 2 to 3 per cent. premium and are used for remittance east.

EMIGRATION.—The number of emigrants arrived at Quebec this year to the first of July was 3006—2417 more than arrived in the same time last year.

The New Orleans Courier expresses its opinion that a Mexican army will enter Texas, before next winter. Nothing can prevent it, the editor thinks but a war between Mexico and the United States.

Harvesting has commenced in Cincinnati. The Cleveland Herald says the crops are so good, that Millers refuse to engage new wheat at 85 cents, expecting a further decline.

BEAT THIS WHO CAN. Yesterday we had a "talk" with a woman, and got the last word.—*N. O. Sun.*